

L U X U R Y,

PRIDE and VANITY,

The BANE of the

BRITISH NATION.

S H E W I N G

The *Prodigality* and *Profuseness* of all Ranks, and *Conditions*.

The *Transposition* of the *City* to the *Court*, with the *Tradesmen's* expensive manner of *Living*.

The *Encrease* of the *Wine-Trade*, the *Decay* of the *Wealth*, and *Industry* of the *People*.

Town and *Country* over-run with *false Splendor*.

Most of our *modern Equipage* compar'd to the *Life of Man*.

Physicians, *Surgeons*, and even *Apothecaries* under an absolute *Necessity* of keeping *Equipages* in support of their *Characters* and *Families*.

An *Account* of a *Lady*, who unhappily lost her *Life* through the *Avarice* of her *Man-Midwife's* attending in a *Hackney-Coach*, instead of his own *Chariot*.

A new piece of *Frugality* among *Men* of *Quality*, in keeping their *Mistresses* at their own *Dwelling-Houses*.

More *Wines* and *Provisions* expended in

the *City of London* and *County of Middlesex*, than in all the *United Provinces of Holland*.

The *Beggars* of the several *Parishes* within the *City* and *Suburbs of London*, proved to eat more *white Bread* than the whole *Kingdom of Scotland*.

The *Pride*, *Insolence*, and *Extravagance* of the *Midling* and *Mechanick Part* of *Mankind*: And of the *Quality's* marrying into *Mercantile* and *City Families*. The exorbitant *Loans* frequently demanded of *rich Citizens* by their *Sons-in-Law* on the *Penalty of P-xing their Daughters*.

The late horrible *Instances* of wilful and corrupt *Perjury* animadverted on; with some *Account* of *Mr. Wreatbuck's Calves-Leather-Club*: Together with a *true Copy* of the *Highbwayman's famous Bill* formerly filed, in the *Court of Exchequer*, by the said *Wreatbuck*.

The usual *Observation* of the *Lord's Day* in the good *Cities of London* and *Westminster*, &c. &c.

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PRIDE and LUXURY the Bane of the *BRITISH* Nation, &c.



THE prodigious Spirit of *Pride, Luxury, Profuseness, Vanity and Corruption*, that hath shewn it self in this Kingdom for some Years past, (and which if not speedily remedied, will inevitably put an end to the *Name, Trade, and Constitution* of the *British* Nation) begins now to be felt by every honest and thinking Subject: Nothing but *Extravagance, Voluptuousness and Idleness*, with all their direful Consequences, being seen in every Corner of the Kingdom.

I am afraid it is but too just an Observation, that scarce *one* Family in *ten*, keeps strictly within the Compass of its Income; for besides the present expensive manner of *Living*, the generality of Mankind have contracted such an unusual Indolence, that People eagerly pursuing the *Pleasures and Novelties* of the Times, leave their *Estates and Business* of all kinds, at Sixes and Sevens, or at best to the Management of a few heedless mercenary Servants, that mostly either through Avarice or Negligence, betray or deceive them.

The *Contagion*, as I have said, hath spread it self over the whole Kingdom; the grand Controversy among all Ranks and Degrees, being only who shall *Out-Dress, Out-Drink or Out-Eat* his Neighbour. It is a most deplorable

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Truth,

Truth, that the *Country* is in such a wretched Condition and so empty already, that a true *Englishman* cannot look into it without a just pity and concern. Is it not an ungrateful Spectacle to see so many noble and ancient Families Houses mouldring into Ruin, and dropping down for want of Inhabitants; and then to behold the prodigious Growth and Encrease of this unwieldy *City*, and to observe what a strange multitude of People there is jumbled together in it? Who can reflect upon this, but must necessarily believe that the Head, in a very little time longer, will grow so much too big for the Body, that it must consequently tumble down at last and ruin the whole. This is a misfortune which I am confident would well become the Wisdom of this Nation (now so happily in its legislative Capacity assembled) to prevent.

Notwithstanding the vast Sums of Money annually rais'd for supporting the Poor, two Persons cannot converse together in the Streets, but they are instantly encircled with a crew of Beggars; and a Man that hath occasion to pass in haste, had need to hire a lusty Fellow to go before him with a Truncheon to clear the way of those vast Bodies of them that obstruct the Passengers with their *Brooms*, *Brushes* and *Crutches*, all invoking you in the Name of all Things sacred in Heaven and on Earth to relieve their real or pretended Necessities.

Nor never was the *City*, *Suburbs*, and adjacent *Villages*, crouded with so many miserable Objects; some are *Starving* in *Equipage* and *Embroidery*, and others in *Rags* and *Ribbands*; all Sorts and Conditions forgoing the Rules of Prudence and Frugality, have brought themselves under the most scandalous and visible Extremities.

Our *Churches* and *Theatres* indeed never appear'd in more Splendor and Magnificence; but when we reflect on that costly *Apparel* and *Hands* of *rich Rings* displayed there, and consider the wretched aking Hearts, and what *wringing of Hands* there is often in private, to think how to get Money to pay for them, no prudent Person would envy them the Glory of that false Lustre.

In short, considering the present Posture of Men and Things, the Age degenerates hourly, Honesty and Virtue are almost dwindled to nothing: Roguery, Folly and Vice are constantly encreasing and growing more publick and insolent.

You'll see some pretending Piety to promote their own Ambition and Interest; others extolling Charity and Union, purely to advance Division and Revenge, and the generality crying out and exclaiming for the good of the Publick, that under that Veil they may conceal their treacherous and base Ends, and have a larger Opportunity to propagate their own Advantage and Designs: And these, together with innumerable Multitudes of *Rogues, Whores, Pimps, Bawds, Projectors, Secretaries, Treasurers, Governours, Directors* and *polemick Writers*, make up the grand part of the Conversation of *these blessed Times*.

The *Proceedings* on the Commissions of *Oyer Terminer* in Town and Country, exhibit to us such shocking Scenes of Villany, as was never known or read of in all the Histories of *Britain*; the unparallel'd *Murders, Parricides, Wilful Burnings, Sacrileges, Thefts, Plunderings, Perjuries, Forgeries, Blasphemies, Bigamies, Incests, Whoredoms, Cheats, and Impostures* of various kinds, with *Crimes* altogether new, wanting Names, such as never before enter'd into the

Heart of Man to commit, or the Laws of God or Man to punish, that begging his *infernal Highbness's* Pardon, for lugging him in with the *Laureat*, it may with great Truth and Propriety be said in these Days, *the Devil hath out-done his usual Out-doings.*

It may be thought a little ungenerous to reflect on our Ancestors of *Hempden Memory*; nevertheless, I cannot help thinking them a parcel of *dull Rogues*, for transmitting their *empty Skulls*, to adorn only the Shops of *Surgeons* and *Apothecaries*; whereas had they manag'd with the dexterity and address of their *Successors*, might have rais'd *Palaces, Monuments, and Hospitals.*

This is an Age of Gallantry and Gaiety, and never was the City transpos'd to the Court as it is now; the *Mall, Play-houses* and *Masquerades*, are fill'd with Citizens and young Tradesmen, instead of Gentlemen and Families of Distinction. Citizens whose Ancestors would have fainted at the sight of a *Drawing-Room*, now grace the *Circle*; nor will the City suffer Cuckoldom with the Tameness as formerly, but make reprisals at the *Court-End* of the Town with a vengeance: The Shopkeepers wear a different Garb now, and are seen with their *long Wiggs* and *Swords, Velvet Breeches* and *Hunting-Caps*, rather than with their *own Hair, Bands* and *Aprons*, as was formerly the Figure they made.

When one pass'd through the principal Streets of the City, the Custom was to see Carts and Porters lading and unlading Goods and Merchandizes at the Citizens Doors; but now you see *Chaises* and *Phaetons, French Horns* and *Saddle-Horses*, with such a Trade of *Booting* and *Spurring* as was never before known in *London.*

Nothing of the present Pride and Vanity or but very little of it was seen in former Times,
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the Baits which are every where laid for the Corruption of Youth, and for the ruin of their Fortunes, were never so many and mischievous as they now are.

But what is the Difference in the Consequences? You did not see in those Days Acts of Grace for the relief of insolvent Debtors, almost every Session of Parliament, and yet the Goals fill'd with Insolvents before the next Year, tho' several Thousands have been releas'd at a Time by those Acts; nor was *Killigrew-Court*, *Buckingham-Court*, the *Spring-Garden*, and the other little Crannies of the *Verge*, crouded with Numbers of undone Tradesmen.

Neither did you hear of so many *Commissions of Bankrupt* every Week in the *Gazette* as is now the Case; in a word, whether you take the lower Sort of Tradesmen or the higher, where there were twenty that fail'd in those Days, I believe I speak within Compass, if I say that five hundred turn insolvent now; it is, as I have said already, an Age of Pleasure, and as the *wise Man* said long ago, *he that loves Pleasure shall be a poor Man*. So it is now: 'Tis an Age of Drunkenness and Extravagance, and Thousands ruin themselves by that; 'tis an Age of luxurious and expensive Living, and Thousands more undo themselves by that.

Doubtless our Forefathers were better acquainted with the Advantages of Frugality than we are, and saw farther into the desperate Consequences of expensive Living, in the beginning of a Tradesman's setting out into the World than we do; at least, 'tis evident they studied more of the prudential Part in those Cases than we do.

Hence we find them very careful to bind their Youth under the strongest Obligation they could

Temperance, Modesty, and good Husbandry, as the grand Foundations of their Prosperity in Trade, and to prescribe to them such Rules and Methods of Frugality and good Husbandry, as they thought wou'd best conduce to their Prosperity.

A Man who can afford only to *keep the Commandments*, must not pretend to stand in competition with him who *keeps his Coach and Concubine*; we see with what eagerness the *Cushion* is handed out on the *Bench* to the latter, and what venerable *Salutes* are paid him from the *Pulpit*; the *Laity* as well as all Orders and Degrees of the *Clergy* reverence and adore the *golden Calf*? though I could never learn that our *Saviour* ever once appear'd with any other Equipage than an *Ass*, or that any of his Apostles were Masters of a *Diamond Ring*; no, not even a *Snuff-Box*, or a single piece of *Lace* or *Embroidery*.

Our *Physicians* and *Surgeons* have indeed, of late Years, found an *Equipage* to be the most essential part of their Practice; for the one may as well pretend to visit a Patient without his *Skill* as his *Coach*; and the other's *Instruments* and *Plaisters* would be esteemed of as little signification, unless accompanied with his *Equipage*. How many Citizens Wives enjoy as high Health as his Majesty's two Troops of Grenadier-Guards, (God be praised for it) that upon the blowing of every *easterly* Wind, cannot forbear calling in the Aid of the *Faculty* at a very great Expence to their Families, meerly to gratify the Vanity of having a *Chariot* wait two or three times a Week at their *Doors*? But this is one of the modern Methods of *doing Credit to a Husband*.

What an Out-cry had we last Summer at *Hampstead*, of a Lady who lost her Life in Child-Bed;

Bed ; all the Women calling it the most barbarous and inhuman Murder that ever was committed ; because the *Man-midwife* who had the care of her, unhappily attended, it seems, once or twice in a *Hackney-Coach* instead of his own *Chariot* !

Nor is there a Wife of the meanest Tradesman within the Bills of Mortality, whose Husband pays Scot and Lot, but what would be complain'd of as the most *cruel Monster* living, and thought *worse than an Infidel*, should the honest Man propose to her a Physician, who practises upon his *Pedestals*.

Even an *Apothecary* that pretends to stand upon his *own Bottoms*, in this Age of *Equipage*, stands but upon a ticklish kind of Foundation, and makes but a very slender Figure in his Business. 'Tis for this reason I presume that these *Gentlemen* have of late taken so much to the *Wheel* ; some of whom have wheel'd themselves into plentiful Fortunes, and so may be said to have *wheel'd about to the Right*. As half a score of them have the Reputation of *honest Fellows*, according to the present *Standard* of that *Commodity* ; I hope none will envy their Success, but those of their own Profession.

When we see a Person not publickly known (which happens to be the Misfortune of a great many *Gentlemen* of the *Lancet* and *Vial*) clamber into a Chariot, hasping the Door after himself like a Miser, when he enters his Closet ; the voice of the Populace is presently apt to pronounce him a *Surgeon*, or an *Apothecary*. *Who can help natural Habits ?*

Mr. *B--ff--t* informs us of a *Voiture* he once compiled for a Gentleman of the Faculty, who was near a Twelve-month in *breaking* himself for the use of it ; all the Arguments of his Relations
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and Friends, not being able to prevail on him to give himself Induction into his own *Lay-Benefice*. *A notable Instance of an Invincible Modesty in a Physician !*

Many of our *modern Equipages* may well enough be compar'd to the *Life of Man*, for they have *but a short time to live* ; they come up and are cut down like a flower, flee as it were a shadow, and never continue in one stay.

A Person conversant with Characters and the Streets of *London*, may at any Hour in the Day, cast his Eye upon some one *Face* or other, which, had the just and well-known Laws of this Kingdom taken their due and natural Course, instead of flying about the Town in a *gilt Chariot* attended by a cluster of *Footmen*, might have rode very gently out of it in another kind of *Vehicle*, under an Escort of a *few Horsemen*.

In short, good Husbandry and Frugality are quite out of Fashion, and he that goes about to set up for the Practice of it, must mortify every thing about him that has the least tincture of Frugality ; 'tis the mode to live high, to spend more than we get, to neglect Trade, contemn Care and Concern, and go on without Forecast or without Consideration ; and in consequence 'tis the mode to go on to Extremity, to break, become Bankrupts and Beggars.

Indeed there is one Piece of Frugality which our Men of Quality seem very fond of, and are running into apace, and that is keeping their *Mistresses* at their own dwelling Houses, instead of expensive Lodgings, as was formerly the Custom in *England* ; for now when a Man of Figure and Fortune can procure to himself an *unpolluted Pullet*, the Damsel is instantly put on the footing of a *Domestick* at *Bed and Board*, *Wages* and
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Warning, and is look'd upon as a useful and necessary piece of *Household-Stuff*, and prevents numberless Inconveniences ; for a *Madam* may be brought under the Eye and Management of a *Mother*, or *Sister* ; nay even of a *Wife*, and perhaps prove no disagreeable *Companion*, when the Thing is considered as an Expedient for *retrenching* the Expences of a Family.

That all Things are dearer than formerly to a *House-Keeper*, needs little Demonstration ; the Taxes necessarily infer it from the Weight of them, and the Number of the Things charged, We find all Articles of foreign Importation are encreas'd in value to the Consumer by the high Duties laid on them : And yet that which is most observable is, that such is the expensive Humour of the Times, that not a Family, no hardly of the meanest Tradesmen, but treat their Friends with *Wine* and *Punch* and other *Exotick* Liquors. Their *Tables* are also advanc'd in their Proportion of Expence to other Things ; they are now the Emblems, not of Plenty, but Luxury, not of good House-keeping, but Profusion, and that of the highest kind of Extravagancies ; insomuch, that it is the Opinion of the ingenious Mr. *Piper*, who is well known to have been not a Traveller only, but a nice Observer of such Things abroad, that there is at this time more waste of Wines, spirituous Liquors, and Provisions of all Kinds, within the City of *London*, and County of *Middlesex*, than in the whole seventeen United Provinces of *Holland* ; and that *England* consumes for their whole Subsistence, more Flesh than half *Europe* besides ; and that the Beggars within the Walls of the City of *London*, eat more white Bread than the whole Kingdom of *Scotland*.

I am credibly inform'd, that it has been lately found by Computation of the Number of Ser-

vants kept by all sorts of People, Tradesmen as well as others, that there are in *London* and *Westminster*, and the Towns within ten Miles round, take every way, above an *hundred Thousand* more *Maid-Servants* and *Footmen* at this time, in place, than used to be in the same compass of Ground about *thirty Years* ago; and that their Wages amounted to above 40 s. a head *per Annum* more than the Wages of the like Number of Servants did amount to at the same Length of time past; the Advance to the whole Body, amounting to no less than *two hundred thousand Pounds* a Year.

Some will have it, that this expensive Way of Living began among the Tradesmen first, and that their eager resolved Pursuit of that empty and meanest kind of Pride call'd *Imitation*, viz. to look like the *Gentry*, and appear above themselves, drew them into it.

It has indeed been a fatal Custom, but it has been too long a *City Vanity*; if Men of Quality liv'd like themselves, Men of no Quality would strive to live not like themselves: If those had Plenty, these would have Profusion; if those had enough, these would have Excess; if those had what was good, these would have what was rare and exotick; I mean as to Season, and consequently dear. And this is one of the Ways, that has *worn out* so many middling Families before their *Time*.

The Tradesmen endeavour to vie with their Superiours in many other respects; you have your *Anna Maria's*, *Charlotte's* and *Harriot's*, in the Family of almost every *Farrier* and *Shoemaker*; Names given heretofore only to the Daughters of the Nobility and Quality: And in the dirty *Lanes*, *Courts* and *Alleys* of the Town, the *Heirs Apparent* to *Herb-Stalls* and *Dairy-Cellers*, are bawling out on their *Pappa's* and *Mamma's*;

ma's; Terms only used in Families of Fashion, and indeed devised by none but *French Fools* and *Italian Fiddlers*, to gratify the devilish Pride of Women. I was the other day in a Tavern, where a *young Lady* in a *Silk-Coat* and *Holland-Frock*, came to enquire at the Bar, whether her *Pa*, *Mr. Burthen* the *Porter*, was not there in Company of *Mr. Pace* the *Penny-Postman*, and other *Gentlemen*. We see the *Tea-Kettle* handed about in every *Hospital* and *Alms-House*, and all our *Beggars* have their *Green* and *Bobea*, in as much State and Plenty, as the proudest Dame in the Town: Was it thus in the Days of *Noah*? *Ab-no!*

Every poor *Drab* that supports herself by the Needle, &c. must have a little Dirty Girl out of a *Charity-School* to wait on *Madam*, and run on all her petty Errands. In Houses where great Numbers of these Wretches are lodg'd it is both merry and melancholy to hear what a *Maiding* and *Madamming* there is all Day long, from the top of the House to the bottom. People make themselves ridiculous when they appear in *Masque*, and act a Part to make Sport; when they strive to seem what they really are not, and to think themselves best off when they are least known: But 'tis a plain visible Scene of honest Life, shewn best in its native Appearance without Disguise; supported by Prudence and Frugality; and like strong stiff clay Land, grows fruitful only by good Husbandry, Culture and Manuring.

The Economy and Industry of the mechanic Part of Mankind, hath indeed of late Years been greatly impair'd through the vast Encrease of *Vintners*, *Coopers*, *Wine-Merchants*, *Distillers* and *Tobacconists*, &c. These being the immediate Ministers to a Legion of Vices and bad

Habits. You are told of a *Hare* to be eat at one Place, and a *Haunch* at another; a *Lodge* of *Masons* to be held, or a *Wager* to be spent at this *Tavern*; while some *Tom Fool's in the Chair*, at the t'other: On one side of the way, a set of *bearty Cocks* are engag'd to meet, chat, laugh and be merry; and on the other, a *few Neighbours* are for killing half a dozen Hours with a *serious Game* at *Whisk*. Next a new *Punch Coffee-House* is open'd, the Master as honest a Mortal as ever squeez'd a *Lemon*, and it will be a good-natur'd thing to raise a *Posse*, and fix an Hour to pass an Evening with him; Circular Letters are running about, when this *Vintner* pays his *Merchant*, and that *Viſtualler* his *Brewer*, requiring the personal Attendance of such of their Customers as love a *bearty Soke*, to suck the Dealers out of as large a share of their Profits as possible. One Tradesman is pulling another by the Sleeve from his Business, to assist him in the receiving a Bill at a publick House, by swelling up a Reckoning to oblige my Landlord; a Publican is making terrible Complaints of the Badness of his *Beer* and *Brandy*, as the most wretched Liquors that ever were impos'd on an honest Man, who endeavours to pay every one his own, and keep the Wolf from the Door; only to put his Brewer and Brandy-Man upon the Necessity of forming a Party of their Friends to come and help off with them; then they are as good a Commodity as ever were put into a poor Man's Cellar. But the most dangerous Enemy to an industrious Neighbourhood, is a sorry idle Mechanick, who sings what they call a *good Song*, and is at the beck of ev'ry Blockhead to make a Benefit to a drinking Brothel: This is a meer Loadstone to *Lavishness* and *Drunkenness*; and when the poor Devil has

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ran in Debt all round the Parish, and drank and pipe'd himself to Death, his Admirers put down their Half-Crowns a-piece to put him into a Coffin, as a reward of his Lyrick Labours. In short, there are in this Town so many Avocations from Business to Gluttony and Laziness, as if the chief concern of Life among middling or ordinary People, was only to meet, eat, drink, and smoak Tobacco.

What Reflections may be made on the Head of Dress, the World has long since decided the Matter; handsome Apparel is a main Point, fine Feathers make fine Birds, and People where they are not known, are generally honour'd according to their Clothes, and other Accoutrements they have about them; from the *Richness* of them we judge of their *Wealth*, and by their ordering them we guess at their Understanding. It is this which encourages every body, who is conscious of his little Merit, if he is any ways able to wear Clothes above his Rank; especially, in large and populous Cities, where obscure Men may hourly meet with fifty Strangers to one Acquaintance, and consequently have the Pleasure of being esteem'd by a vast Majority, not as what they are, but what they appear to be; which is a greater Temptation, than most People want, to be vain. The Almighty, they say, has endow'd us with the Dominion over all Things, which the Earth or Sea produce or contain; there is nothing to be found in either, but what was made for the use of Man; and his Skill and Industry above other Animals were given him, that he might render both them and every thing else within the reach of his Senses, more serviceable to him. Upon this consideration, they think it impious to imagine that Humility, Temperance and other Virtues, should debar
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People from the Enjoyment of those Comforts of Life, which are not denied to the most *Heathenish* Nations; and so conclude that without Pride or Luxury, the same Things might be eat, wore and consum'd.

As to wearing Apparel in particular, some will indeed tell you, that Pride which sticks much nearer to us than our Clothes, is only lodg'd in the Heart, and that *Rags* and the plain Garb of *Quakerism*, often conceal a greater Portion of it, than the most pompous Attire; hence it is very probable, that silver and gold Brocades, Jewels, and the richest Embroideries, may, without a thought of Pride, be wore by many, whose *Quality* and *Fortune* are suitable to them.

But it is not at all uncommon in this Town, to see Families make the most flaming Appearance in *Publick*, throwing their haughty Looks upon all, whom they think inferior to them, that were one to see them truly *within Doors*, should find oftentimes resolv'd into Committees on *Ways and Means* to discharge a *Butcher* or *Poulterer's* Bill, or raise a Supply, to furnish a *new Suit*, or an *Opera Ticket*.

I have been credibly inform'd, that in one of the *great Trading Companies*, a certain young Gentleman holds a *Clerkship*, who having for many Years given chace to Fortune, at length luckily happened to be *in at the Death* of a near Relation, by whose bequest he became possesst of a very rich *Diamond-Ring*. To qualify himself for the full and perfect Enjoyment of so great a *Blessing*, the first Thing he did, was to renounce all manner of Acquaintance and Knowledge of the lesser *Clerks* in the Office; nay, his *Glove* and *He* were no longer *Hand and Glove* with one another, for he had now taken leave of *Kid* and *Lamb's* Leather; and tho' an unusual Familiarity was observed

served between his *Fingers* and his *Forehead*, his Conversation lay chiefly with People of the *Brilliant*: He bore a mortal Aversion to the *Dutch*, for the Habit of *pocketting* up their *Hands*, in a Land of so much Liberty. He was indeed a great frequenter of Places of *religious Worship*, but then he would no more turn his *Eyes* to a Prayer-Book, than a young Wench of Quality on her Wedding Night would do to a Page of *Taylor's holy Living and Dying*. At length it pleas'd God to punish this young Man's Pride and Vanity, by inflicting such an *Itching* on his *Nose* and *Forehead*, that I defy Mr. *Ward* with all the Power of his Pill and Drop, to divert the *Humour*.

The Stupidity of our City *Serjeants at Mace*, their *Yeomen*, and common *Sheriffs Officers*, is very remarkable: A People, who above the rest of Mankind, should most carefully avoid all manner of Distinctions in Dress. The large *gold-lac'd Hat*; the *Coat cape'd with Velvet*, the *Silver clasp'd Buttons*, and *Tyburn Natural Wig* worn in honour to *Wild's* Memory, render their Profession as visible as a *Scotch Poet's*, by his meagre Aspect, a *Jew* by his black goggle *Eyes*, or a *Linnen-Draper* by his stiff Joints and long Turn-over. Though Heaven in its peculiar Regard to Mankind, hath set so particular a Mark on the *Physiognomy* of this part of the *Humane Species*, that a *Defendant* may readily perceive a *Writ* on an *Officer's Countenance*, and if an *Insolvent* falls into his Clutches, it is his own fault, by sinning against the Light with his *Eyes* open, and slighting the kind Warnings given by Providence.

Some of our *Retailers* of the Law, judging themselves Men of such vast *Eminence* in the Profession, because their *Chambers* are on the Le-
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vel with the *Rookery* in the *Temple*, cannot appear before a Court without a Pair of Velvet Breeches, a silver-hilted Sword, big enough for a Clerk in the *Long-Room*, a Life-Guard Man, or a State-Messenger, with a *Gold* or *Silver* Trimming on their Clothes, &c. So when they have pickt up some poor credulous Tradesmen, to equip them after this manner, they generally run about from one *Tavern* and *Coffee-House* to another, to exhibit themselves to view, that they expend more Money than would pay the Trades-People for their Work and Materials: This I take to be the chief Reason, that even in the height of a Term, we see so many of these poor Devils out at Elbows.

'Tis pleasant enough, when the Citizens Wives are waddling through the principal Streets on their Afternoons Visits, to catch them now and then fumbling about their Petticoats, to bring forth their fine Watches to the view of the Publick; 'tis by this, many a *dextrous Fellow* often gets a Month's comfortable Subsistence for himself, and Whore; and then forsooth a News-Paper must proclaim the *Name* and *Habitation* of a Shopkeeper, who was Fool enough to spare twenty or thirty Pieces out of Trade, for a needless Bauble, to indulge the Vanity of a Woman, who had not Sense enough to keep it out of the Hands of a *Robber*.

You cannot mention the Hour of the Day in a Coffee-Room, but a Coxcomb, who has made himself Master of a second-hand Gold-Watch, perhaps out of a Pawn-broker's Shop, fixes his right Hand to his Fob, as readily as a Grenadier doth to his Firelock at the Word of Command, to oblige you. You have abundance of these civil obliging sort of Gentlemen, in almost every Coffee-House of the Town; nor can you tickle the

the Soul of a Gentleman's *Coachman* or *Footman*, more than by shewing any concern about the *Time's passing*, because the Fellow instantly lugs out upon you a large *Watch*, containing a greater quantity of *Plate* than his Ancestors, perhaps, for seven Generations were ever in the possession of at one Time.

All our petty *Clerks* in Offices, Noblemen's *Butlers*, *Valets* and *Grooms of Chambers*, are become such *fine Gentlemen*, that there is not one in eight without his *Gold-Watch* and *Velvet-Breeches*, &c. To support which intolerable Pride and Extravagance, there's hardly a publick Office but what hath been robb'd, and the *great Families* vastly injured by them.

These Fellows, who are the jest and contempt of Men of Sense, the terror of their Fellow Servants in lesser Stations, and the admiration of themselves, and one another, happen not to be acquainted with the Secret, that for their Masters Diversion like Actors they are dressed up to personate what they are not, for the Derision of the Families that entertain them. I heard of a *Valet*, who refus'd going with a Message to *M--lb--gh-House*; the Fellow telling his Master that the Sight of it always threw him into a deep Melancholly, because it put him in mind of his Father's Seat in *Montgomeryshire*. The Footmen of this Kingdom are undeservedly better treated than in any other Part of the World, and have been oftentimes call'd to very eminent Stations both in the *Church* and *State*; but I know not how it happens, let them ride at the Head of a *Troop*, or in a *Chariot*, wear a *Scarf* or any other Badge of Distinction, their Education being generally so low, that their Manners cannot be amended by any alteration of Circumstances whatsoever, the *Livery* will still

peep out in some part or other, and they are yet no otherwise than *Footmen in disguise*.

Can there be a more provoking Sight in the Streets of a rich trading City, than for a little Quill-pushing Fellow, with a Salary of fifty Pounds a Year, a laced Hat, a yard of Steel at his A--e, and perhaps a Cl--p into the bargain, to take the Wall of an eminent Merchant? Or for a Dancing-Master with about 3s. 6d. in his Pocket, to run foul of a Master of a Ship of 4 or 500 TonBurthen, and perhaps drive him almost into the Channel?

But the pleasantest Sight is, when two insignificant Beaus are contending for Precedency in one of the principal Streets of *London*, an honest Porter shall drive both their Heads together with his heavy Burthen, and put an end to the Dispute.

There is such a charming Sound in the Words, Mr. *Alderman*, Mr. *Deputy*, *Your Worship*, Mr. *Chairman*, or any others which give Sway and Superiority, that it affords an infinite Pleasure to rule over any Thing, because of the satisfaction in Ordering and Directing. How happy must that Man be, who leads and hath the legislative Power of a whole *Ward* vested in his own Hands? It must be delightful to govern a Company of miserable Wretches, mew'd up in a Parish Workhouse, but much more ravishing to govern the very Governour of it. To sit at the upper End of a Tavern-Table with a longer Pipe than the rest of the Company, is not an uncomfortable Thing; for there is a Charm even in a Chair, and a sensible Pleasure to *preside*, tho' it be only over a Club of *Taylor*s and *Perriwig-Makers*. How many Masters of Companies, Wardens and Members of Courts of Assistants, have chose to lose their Lives, rather than lose the Pleasure

Pleasure of hobbling at the *Head* of their Brethren, through the cold hazy Streets of *London* on a *Lord-Mayor's-Day*, when their Ages and Infirmities visibly requir'd their Attendance in their warm Chambers?

It is astonishing, that in a great trading City, where Labour, Industry and Frugality, should be the only prevailing Motives or Considerations, such an insatiable Thirst after Power and Dominion should so generally appear, that even a Contest about half a dozen Common-Council Men, hath e'er now been carried up to such a Pitch of Animosity and Enmity, that the Eyes of the City have been turn'd towards her Train'd Bands. It is but a few Years since the Election of a *Church-Warden* for the Town of *Greenwich* had like to have embroil'd the Kingdom in a civil War; had not a timely Stop been put to the growing Mischief, by the Wisdom of the Government.

The great Festival of *Easter*, is the usual time for selecting from the Publick, Persons eligible to discharge parochial Duties. 'Tis observable that as these are generally a Class, something inferior to the middling Rank of Mankind, so nothing is more common among them, than Heart-Burnings, Railings, and Uneasiness. As some are saddled with undue and troublesome Offices, and others not duly promoted according to their Merit or Seniority. Then are the most ridiculous *Processions* made between the *Churches* and *Taverns*; every *Parish* is in an uproar with the *Parson* at the Head of it, and the very *Children* are set together by the ears, breaking one another's Heads, for the Sport and Diversion of the more sagacious *Heads of the Parish*. The *Barons* and *Sirloins* that are now laid waste and desolate, the *Poulterers Shops* that are depopulated, together

with the vast Quantities of *Port Wines* (that had their *Births* and *Education* in the Cellars of *London* and *Westminster*,) that pass the *Thorax* at these Solemnities, are incredible. Then you'll perceive a total abstaining from Business for a Month together, as if the Trade and Tranquillity of the Kingdom depended entirely on the choice of a few Church-Wardens.

Nor is this Temper less prevalent in the Liberty of *Westminster*; here the *Burgefs* sighs, because the *Justice of Peace* hath a larger share of *Authority* than himself; and the *Justice* bewails his fate, in not having a *Fortune* equal to the *Burgefs*. A *Church-Warden* shews a great concern for a Company in the *Train'd Bands*; while the *Overseer* comforts himself with the Hopes of being one Day *Church-Warden*; one is ready to break his Heart, because his Neighbour collects the *Land-Tax*, and another complains of the Villany of the *Vestry*, because he is not a Member of it.

It has been remark'd, that in *England* the *Poor's Rate* is generally gather'd with as much Pride and Loftiness, as the Treasure of *Spain* is from the Mines of *Mexico*; it being no uncommon Thing to see a couple of Fellows, who have left their *Linnen* or *Leathern* Aprons behind them, strutting about from Street to Street, bearing the *Parish-Books* with as much State and Solemnity, as tho' they had got the *Regalia* between 'em. Nor will Mr. *Overseer* vouchsafe to move his Hat, or bestow any other than a surly denying Countenance on an industrious Inhabitant, whose Circumstances have not rendred him liable to this elevated Station.

As every *Judge* hath his *Sociate*, to advise with on certain occasions, so hath Mr. *Church-Warden* his *Sidesman*, to consult and deliberate together on

on the important Affairs of the Parish. Though, to speak the Truth of Parish *Wisdom*, it never appears more conspicuous, and shines with greater Lustre than when some insolent Upstart, who was taken from off a *Lay-Stall*, is with one Voice call'd to the Office of *Scavenger*; because it is a sort of Sentence on him, *to return to the place from whence he came*; besides, it is doing a piece of Justice, in giving the *Dungbill its due*.

A *Constable's Staff* yieldeth vast Delight and Satisfaction; so desirous is every honest Man of some small Share in the executive Part of the Laws of his dear Country. It is a peculiar Happiness to the Publick, as well as to themselves, that these Officers are seldom acquainted with the real Extent of that Power, the Law hath put into their Hands; for it is not every Man who can draw a *Mug of three Treads*, or beat an *Oven*, that is endued with a Capacity sufficient to read a *Warrant*, any more than the *J--ce* is that granted it.

An ingenious *Printer* in the City, having lately pass'd this Office, 'tis to be hoped, the Publick will soon be oblig'd with some *Treatise on the Laws and Manners of his Majesty's* loving Subjects at Midnight, together with a *Collection of Cases adjudg'd by the Constables of the Night, in the several Watch-Houses and Hovels of this Metropolis*.

PRIDE is that natural Faculty, by which every Mortal that has any Understanding, overvalues, and imagines better Things of himself, than any impartial Judge, thoroughly acquainted with all his Qualities and Circumstances, could allow him. What is very peculiar to this Faculty of ours, is, that those who are the fullest of it, are the least willing to connive at it in others, and none are so much offended at their Neighbour's
Pride,

Pride, as the proudest of all; and, if any one can pardon it, it is the most Humble. From which it may be justly infer'd, that its being odious to all the World, is a certain Sign that all the World is troubled with it. This, all Men of Sense are ready to confess, and no body denies, but he has Pride in general. But if you come to *particulars*, you will meet with few, that will own any Action you can name of theirs, to have proceeded from that *Principle*.

'Tis an easy thing to triumph over the Understanding of a few weak People, tho' very cruel for an insignificant Creature, furnish'd only with a large train of Tongue-Artillery, to discharge it on his Company, and shine away over his Bottle with a Verbosity, as astonishing as irksome to all, who have the Misfortune to be within Ear-shot of him.

Nor is it Christian-like in a Country, famed for Charity and Generosity as this is, to see a poor Man wallow in his own Wit, and no body offer to help him out of it; but this is in some measure made up to the *Sufferer*, by the secret Satisfaction he feels, in being bless'd with so large a share of *good Sense*, and *uncommon Understanding*, that his Audience growing greedy of his fine Elocution, purloin the very *Wisdom*, as it distils from his *Mouth*.

The happy Man, who, endued with this Talent, hath attained the Art of *pleasing in Conversation*, and talks in a manner, which denotes that he chooses rather to be *admired* than *understood*, must endeavour to make himself a perfect Master of the *Mythology of the Moderns*; he is to possess himself of a superficial Notion of every thing; always taking care to play upon the *Surface of an Argument*, and prudently avoid being drawn into Depth and Particulars; a smattering

tering of Poetry, with a Stock of *Latin* sufficient for a Country Curate, together with a good round of Obscenity and Ribaldry, will not be amiss: He need not indeed trouble himself much about *Divinity* or *Religion*, there being at present no great Call in Conversation for either. But if he can touch upon the *Balance of Power*; *Bank-Contract*, and the Business of the *Old-Baily*, and so harangue his Hearers from the *Craftsman* down to the *Hangman*, he's a Brilliant; the Company instantly cry, *Sir your Health*, and he in return, *Gentlemen all your Healths*: for this, by the Courtesy of a Coffee-House, is call'd *universal Knowledge*.

He has now nothing to do, but to run from *Club* to *Club*, and from one *piece of Mutton* to another; the chief Business of Life being, the Moment he comes into Company, to set his Tongue to a Topick, and talk away; and having given his Jaws a hard Journey of two or three Hours, to be rewarded with the Reputation of a *deep Man*, a *clever Fellow*.

This Class of *deep Men* and *clever Fellows*, aye, and *very clever Fellows* too, is generally compos'd of some admirable Genius's just finish'd their *Travels behind the Counter*, and others newly launch'd into the Publick, from the more polite Professions of *Surgery*, *Painting*, *Physick* and the *Law*; together with *ruin'd Rakes* and *broken Traders*, and divers other illuminated Minds, to whom *Nature* hath been so exceedingly lavish of her *Gifts* and *Favours*: Likewise, *Under-Clerks* in the publick Offices, whose *Knowledge* and *Humanity* have been of so high and extensive a nature, that they, good young Men, often mourn in secret the *Weakness* of their *Superiors*, and the more wretched Condition of their *Country*, in that themselves

themselves have no higher *Hands* in the Administration of the Affairs of it.

A Set of Execrations on the Army System, is a sufficient Fund for Conversation, towards *White-ball* and *Covent-Garden*; an Officer with a P---x upon him, redder than his *Coat*, having been found no *unsound* Reasoner; therefore, why should a *Philosopher* expect to find Mercy from the Hands of a *Quarter-Master*, when a very great Critick has been cut down by a *Cornet*; and a *Poet* hard push'd in an Argument with a *Person*, who hath had the *Command* of a *Troop* or *Company*, tho' a very slender Authority over *Words* and *Letters*?

I come now to treat of a most dangerous and mischievous Creature called a *Led-Captain*, a *Spunger*, or *Hanger-on*, with which most of the great Families are pester'd: they have little to recommend them, unless it be a few *Drunken-Jests*, or *Scraps of Poetry*, or perhaps some broken Characters of Men and Things, with a little of the *Intrigues* and *Humours* of the Times; and by virtue of these Qualifications, they fancy themselves Companions fit for the greatest Nobleman in the Kingdom, and will be sure upon the smallest Invitation to croud themselves upon him, if they meet with any Encouragement; and 'tis ten to one but by degrees grow familiar, and after that impudent, and at last intolerable.

In one Point, indeed, they're perfect *Philosophers*, as carrying all they have along with them, and truly that's little enough too; their Furniture in general is so wretched and scandalous, that you may soon learn them by their Garb, viz. a *Cockade*, an old *Open-laced Hat*, a *Toupee*, and a *Monmouth-Street taudry Waistcoat*. A *barwdy Song* or two, a few *drunken Healths*, and about a dozen or two of *Puns* and *Quibbles*, set 'em up; and

and with these, they'll be perpetually grating and dinning your Ears, till they have worn them as Thred-bair as their Coats; and after all, must be forc'd to be laugh'd or kick'd out of them, before they will quit them too.

As for Money, they never have any, nor never pretend to any, unless it be now and then *Half a Crown*, borrow'd of the *Valet* or *Footman*, or the Fragments of a Tavern-Reckoning, which they pinch from the Drawer, to heel-piece a Pair of Shoes, or recruit the Snuff-Box.

In short, these are *Drones* in the strictest Sense, and Definition, and if you once suffer 'em to crawl into your Hive (to keep up to the Nature of the Insect) they'll be sure to besmear, and disturb your Cell, devour your Honey, and in all respects as burthensome and pernicious to Servants, and Trades-People, as well as to the Families they can fasten themselves upon, as *Drones* and *Wasps* are to *Bees*.

This Town swarms with this sort of *Gentry*; and a Man of Quality or Fortune cannot set his foot into it, from his Country-Seat or his Travels, but there are several of them come instantly humming and buzzing about him. I have already given my Notions of Idleness, and I tell you again in the Words of a Great Man, *that 'tis so scandalous and reproachful, that neither Heaven, Earth, or Hell itself will own, or patronize it.*

How unreasonable then is it, I think I may say, *how infamous and unaccountable*, for Men of the greatest Quality to pick up such loose and profitless Creatures, and take 'em into their Bosoms, toss them about in their Coaches into all Conversations, and make 'em their inseparable Companions, and give them absolute Power to rule and sway their Families? I am astonished

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when I see the *Lobby* and *Court of Requests* half fill'd with these Leaches, who thrust themselves into all Company and Business along with their Patrons, sucking and spunging upon them, and in the *literal sense* eating them up alive.

I would not be here misunderstood, I am not dissuading the Fortunate and Great against relieving and supporting distress'd Gentlemen in their Necessities; no, I would not have them defy the Example of that Liberality, by whose Effects themselves live. But then, I would not have them abuse the divine Precedent, by fostering a sort of vicious sluggish Creatures, that have brought about their own Wretchedness by *Whoring* and *Gaming*.

This leads me to make some short and general Reflections upon Gaming. That the original Design of *Play* or *Gaming* was Diversion and Recreation, I suppose we may take for granted; but since it has lost its Native Property, and basely degenerated into a *mechanical Trade* and Occupation, I am afraid, as Cases stand, we have two other Titles that will suit it much better, *viz.* Covetousness and Cheating: for what imaginable Cause can there be assign'd, but the flat desire of winning, that should induce Men to venture what they have for what they have not; nay, that which they are afraid and unwilling to lose, for that which they're uncertain to gain?

This can be nothing but Covetousness; for if Covetousness was not the grand Mover, there could not be the least Grounds or Pretence for *great* and *deep Play*; a Man may divert himself, as well for a *Shilling* as for a *Pound*, and for a *Pound* as for a *Thousand*; and if that were all, provided it were not used immoderately, there would be no harm in Gaming at all. A certain
great

great *Dutchess* once ask'd a Gentleman of *Ireland*, *that as he had so immense an Estate, why he did not play?* *Madam*, said he, *that is the only Reason I do not.* No, 'tis Covetousness, which though some of the more thinking sort of Gamesters are ashamed to own, take off the Disguise, and you see the ugly Hag dress'd up in all her dismal Pomp of Wretchedness and Misery. And then for Cheating; why, it is the *inseparable Qualification of a Gamester.* A Man has not only *blind Chance* to deal with (tho' that be but a very leaky crazy Vessel, for him to put to Sea in, upon such a dangerous Expedition) but such a Combination of Deceit, and such a Chain of Tricks and Sights link'd together, that even good Fortune itself is not sufficient to guard and secure him against them: So that a Gamester lies under a kind of Necessity, to make himself *Master of the useful Art of Cheating*, that he may be upon the Level with the rest of his Fraternity.

If, after all, a Man could arrive to the *highest Perfection* in this *Science, Gaming and Cheating* have commonly a reflex'd Efficacy, and deceive none more than those that use 'em. Besides all this, what should it be, I wonder, that should incline a Gentleman of an Estate, to take up such a scoundrel Occupation, and much more for Persons descended from *noble and ancient Families*, to keep and maintain publick Gaming-Tables in their Houses; nay more, publicly advertise them in the common News-Papers, to call Company together, is a Mystery, I profess, beyond my unravelling.

A *Carding Woman* is a fashionable Monster; too *Common* to be carried about for a *Shew*, and too *Ugly*, to bear *looking at*: Else, there is not, among all the *mishapen, grim, Animals*, which are *proclaim'd Unnatural*, by Sound

of a Trumpet, any thing, so detestably the *Reverse* of what she was intended for ; as this *rational Grimalkin* ! this, voracious, dry, Harpy in Masquerade ! this *half-human*, Tyger, in Petticoats !

Let no body tell me of the *Respect* that is due to *the Ladies* ;—These are *no Ladies* : They have renounc'd, and abandon'd, whatever is *tender*, whatever is *amiable*, in Woman : and the *Rights of the SEX* are Advantages, which *They* are too *Mannish* to support any Claim to.

I have struggled so long to suppress my *Resentment*, against these *Antidotes to Desire*, that it has given me the *Heart-Burn*.——In short, I can contain my self no longer ; but am for *Executing* all such incorrigible Offenders, for *High-Treason*, against LOVE, and the Sex's *Hereditary Right of Dominion*.

The *Goths* and *Vandals*, of old, were less barbarous *Destroyers*, than these *Domestic Subverters* of Government.——They have fill'd all our Families with *Avarice*, and *Ignorance* ; made *Politeness* and *Gallantry*, unnecessary *Qualifications* ; banish'd Wit, and Conversation, out of *good Company* ; and with an infamous Delight in *Contradiction*, and *Absurdity*, split our publick Assemblies into *Division* and *Parties*.

All that Sweetness, and Innocence, all that Gentleness, and winning Attraction, of Look, Voice, and Sentiment, all that Modesty of Address, and listening Softness of Good-breeding, which, when I was my self a young Fellow, seiz'd Men's Hearts, like a *Contagion*, and made *Women*, at once, *delightful*, and *dangerous* !—All these are, at present, become *imaginary Ideas* !—Our *Women* have their Time so importantly engross'd, by the *Cards*, that they are not at *Leisure*, to charm—They are not to be resisted, when

when they set themselves upon *winning your Money*: But as for your *Heart*, they enter into no Plots that concern it; they neither *give Pleasure*, nor *receive it*, in the Way which their *Mothers* were born for: They are *chaste*, yet not *virtuous*: For, while they *feel* no Desire, they can never be said to *resist it*.—Like Girls in the *Green-Sickness*, who prefer *Sea-Coal*, and *Old-Wall*, to the Best, and most Savoury Dishes, they have *carded* into their Constitutions a Kind of *unwishing Depravity*, which, they are silly enough to suppose, may be mistaken for *Continence*.

I profess not to consider their almost universal Propensity to *Gaming*, as productive of any further *Dishonour*, than such as is inseparable from so low a *Waste* of their *Time*: For, as to the often-urg'd *Temptations* under which it has been represented as capable of bringing their *Virtue*, I think, their *Persons* may generally be *pleaded, in Balance*.—The Sourness, and Insensibility of Softness, which they gradually contract, *in Play*, from a too earnest and virulent Indulgence of their Spleen, and Ill-Nature, giving a *saving*, and *forbidding* Cast to their *Features*, which can never want *due Influence*, let Opportunity be as favourable as it pleases.

In the mean time, I pity the *Husbands*, the *Sons*, and the *Daughters*, great Part of whose Happiness, or Misery, in Life, is to depend on the Conduct of these good *Christians*; who, in the literal Sense of the *Scripture-Phrase*, may be said to *eat, and drink, and rise up to play*.—As *Wives*, they have Families to govern; and *Husbands* to converse with, and to please: As *Mothers*, they have Children to educate, and to qualify, by Example, and Precept: As *Women*, they have Characters to preserve, and adorn;

dorn;—Minds, to furnish, and strengthen :
—Memories to store, and enliven;—and Vir-
tues, to watch over, and exercise;—for the
Honour and Ornament of their Race, and the
Comfort, and Duties, of Society in general.

But, all these, *without Quadrille*, are the wearisome *Encumbrances* of Life! *Quadrille* is the Joy, that gives it *Spirit*, and *Brightness*!—For this, they hurry over their *Meals*, and abridge their most agreeable *Refreshments*: For this alone, they *visit*, and *are visited*: By this alone they *measure* their Enjoyments, and Felicity: letting their *Minds* lie waste, and barren, that their *Hands* may be fill'd with *Idleness*.

The Growth of so vicious a *Habit*, as our Women's Attachment to *Cards*, at the same time that it shews us the prevalent Power of *Custom*, serves, perhaps, to account for that Degeneracy, and Corruption, among Men, which some have remark'd, to the disadvantage of our national Reputation.—Our Youth is in the Hands of *these Mothers*: And the *Spartan* Example gave a Proof, beyond question, that *Nature stands bent, the Way that Infancy is pointed*.

In *this*, the Care, and the Wisdom, or Government is best discern'd, and most interested.—A great, and provident Administration, *foreseeing* all necessary ill Effects, *prevents* them, by removing their *Causes*: Whereas the Weakness of a temporary *Expediency* can but *palliate*, and *cover* Corruption, with a Cloud of *unpolitical Remedys*.—I shou'd not scruple to charge upon the Defect of a *Ministry's* Vigilance, that radical Neglect of *Correction, in due Season*, whereby Customs, pernicious, and of general bad Tendency, are allow'd to get ground in a Nation.

It were a foolish Excuse to say, with Regard to the *Vice* we are complaining of, that there are
Laws

Laws in *Force* against it. I *deny it* as a manifest *Falsity*: From the *Court* to the *Cottage*, I see *Cards* in every *Corner*.—If I step into a *Coffee-House*, the *Card-Tables* have usurp'd the *Place* of *Converse* and *Business*: If I make one, at an *Assembly*, I see the *Company* divided into *Parties*, at *Cards*, and the very *End* of their coming together, made ridiculous, and useless by their want of *Taste* and good *Sense*, to support *Conversation*.—If I look for the *Ladies* in their *Boxes*, at our *Theatres*, I find none of them so unfashionably employ'd; they are all *Face to Face*, at *Quadrille*.—What a *Madness* then, to pretend we have *Laws in full Force*, against a *Vice in full Practice*!

It is ridiculous to talk of *Laws*, for *Prohibition* of any *Thing*, that is not visibly, and universally discontinued by the *Law-Makers*.—When the *People* see *Gaming for Money*, a *Diversion* in the highest *Repute*, at the *Houses* of their *Parliament Men*, it will be in vain to put 'em in mind, that it is declar'd illegal, by *Act of Parliament*.

That there ought to be some *serious Law*, not only made, but rigorously executed, for *Restraint* of so exorbitant a *Deviation*, from what *Woman* was either meant, or form'd for, will, I think, be readily confess'd, by every *Lover* of the *Sex*.—Their *Spirits* are too volatile for *Rest*: Take from 'em therefore, all impertinent *Attractions*, and they will rather chuse to be well-employ'd, than live *Idle*.

Were want of *Sense* as infamous as loss of *Innocence*, we should probably adore those *Women* who now teach us to despise them.—The *Husband*, who finds *Home* hateful, because his *Wife* is either sullenly dumb, or talkatively insipid, wou'd, when *Business* forc'd him out, return
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for ever, with a *Lover's* Eagerness, to *Beauty*, strengthen'd by *fine Taste*, endear'd by *Softness* and *Sincerity*, enrich'd with *Apprehension*, and *Ideas*, and made *sparkling* by an eloquent *Vivacity*.

Remove but the *Cards*, beyond the *Reach* of a young Lady's *Wishes*, and after she has yawn'd, and stretch'd, and sigh'd away a Month or two, she will begin to ask herself, *what other Care* deserves to fill that *Time*, that hangs so *emptily* about her; like a *loosen'd Sail*, in want of *Wind* enough to swell it into *Motion*.—She will find, in Answer of this Question, that there are a thousand Things to *know*, a thousand Paths to *tread*, in every one whereof she may pursue, and overtake, *Adornment*, *Influence* and *Empire*.

What is still *more happy*, she will not know it, for *herself* alone.—She will transmit it to her *Children*, and her *Children's Children*: For, 'tis to *Custom*, *Habit*, *Education*, and *Example*, that we owe, whatever we *are*, whatever we *think*, whatever we *do*, and whatever we *communicate*.

There is nothing less *just* than the Complaint which is made by the Ladies against *Man's Inconstancy*: They *deceive* us in *Converse*, as *Prospects* do in *Travelling*.—While we are viewing the Country at *Distance*, we see nothing but the *Gay*, and the *Tempting*:—All the *Dirt*, and the *Difficulty*, is reserv'd, 'till we are in the *midst* of it.—

To return to and conclude with my Subject; It seems *possible*, and very *easy*, to make a *Law for Restraint of Gaming* effectual.—It might be done with no more *Difficulty*, than by absolutely forbidding, under the most *formidable Penalties*, not *Carding* in it self, but for any *Adventure* of *Profit*,
fit,

fit, or Loss: Any *Money* or *Stake*, even to the Value of a single *Farthing*.

This removing the Cause, *Avarice*, the Effect *Carding*, will in consequence *cease*, as to *Generals*; and yet the *innocent* Use of it, remain in the Choice of all People: So that the Clamour of prohibiting the Liberty of *electing our Diversions* will be groundless and obviated.

There's much to be said, to prove this *Town* to be a Forge of *Vanity*, a Nursery of *Vice*, a Snare to the *Young*, a Curse to the *Old*, and a perpetual Spring of new *Temptations*. Some find a mighty Satisfaction from the *Play-House*, as thinking it the best way of passing an idle Hour or two; there you'll be encountred with such a variety of ridiculous Pantomime Scenes and Actions, that in the main it's hardly worth any Consideration: Some are *clapping* and *stamping*, others *bissing* and *scoffing*, and perhaps both without Reason: There you'll see some a Cock-horse on the Seats, dancing and confounding the *Play* and *Players*, tho' they know not why, or for what; others throwing about their Wigs, and almost blinding you with their fulsom Powder, or tormenting you with the nauseous Scents of their Perfumes; others prating with *Orange-Wenchies*, or bantering the *Whores*; and what's more probable, the *Whores* bantering them. In short, there's such a strange Confusion and Jargon among them, and such a huddle of Men and Things jumbled together, that unless you can abstract the Good from the Bad, and withal drain Observations and Diversions from 'em both; I cannot tell what kind of Pleasure or Satisfaction you can propose from thence. 'Tis the very same in all the rest of our pretended Diversions, viz. *Horse-races*, *Cockpits*, *Tennis*.

nis-Courts, Balls, Assemblies and Musick Entertainments, &c. Tho' the Recreations in themselves may most of them be innocent and harmless enough; yet they are generally so vitiated and corrupted, and the Pleasure that they pretend to, is so interwoven with Danger as well as Vexation of Spirit, that I defy the greatest Master of the *Town*, even Beau *N--sh* or *H--dd--g--r*, to make it appear, that there is not more Pain and Disappointment, than there is real Pleasure or Satisfaction attending upon the best of 'em. They are all but wretched Counterfeits and Impostures, and will hardly endure the Test of a Fruition. Indeed they may be something grateful to us at first; but after we have repeated them once or twice, they grow flat and dull, and at last loathsome. We are like so many *Bees* in a Garden, humming and roving about from one Flower to another, foolishly endeavouring to keep up our Course of Pleasure, by a continued Succession, and Circle of Varieties.

The Diversions in the *Country*, as *Hawking, Hunting, Fishing, Fowling*, and the like, are Noble, Manly, and Generous, and do not cloy or satiate their Possessors; but are still improving upon them, and are every day growing more grateful and delightful; they are not spent as those of the *Town* are, but still the more they're enjoy'd, the more they please, and gratify the Enjoyers. Moreover, to consider the Expence of the *Pleasures* of *London*, and those of the *Country*, the latter are all free and open, and deriv'd as it were from the general Grant of *Nature*; the former are mercenary, and not to be come at without a certain unavoidable Charge and Danger: besides, all the *Pleasures* of this *Town* may be run through in the narrow Com-
pass

pass of two or three short Days ; and when that's done, you do but run the same foolish Round, tread the same Stage over and over again ; and what can be more ungrateful to an Ingenious Man, than to have his Senses perpetually grated and impos'd upon, by the dull repetition of the same Thing ?

A Gentleman here is in the main a Creature that's compos'd of nothing but *Pleasure* and *Idleness*, that like the *Leviathan in the Deep*, thinks he hath little else to do in the Town, but to take his Pastime in it : And we have too many *Tradesmen*, who make it their Practice to lie a-bed till Eleven o'clock every day, then just come into the Shop, and twirl their *Ruffles* about, and next to the *Tavern* or *Coffee-House* for a *Whet*, or Tiff of *Rice-Tea*. If they come home to Dinner, which is ten to one they do, they take a long Sleep in a Chair after it, and about four a Clock in the Afternoon, or thereabouts, to a *Coffee-House* to read the News, and after that to the *Tavern* again ; where they continue till about two or three in the Morning, get drunk, and are led home by the Watch, and so lie till Eleven again : and thus they walk round like the Hand of a Dial.

The *well-bred* Gentleman places his greatest Pride, in the Skill he has of covering it with Dexterity ; and some are so expert in concealing this Frailty, that when they are the most guilty of it, the *Vulgar* think them the most exempt from it. Thus the dissembling Courtier, when he appears in State, assumes an Air of Modesty and Good-Humour ; and whilst he is ready to burst with Vanity, seems to be wholly ignorant of his Greatness ; well knowing, that those lovely Qualities must heighten him in the Esteem of others, and be an Addition to that Grandeur,

which the Coronets about his Coach and Harnesses, with the rest of his Equipage, cannot fail to proclaim without his Assistance.

And as in these, Pride is over-look'd because industriously concealed, so in others again, it is denyed that they have any, when they shew (or at least seem to shew) it in the most publick manner. The *wealthy Parson*, being, as well as the rest of his Profession, debar'd from the Gaiety of *Laymen*, makes it his Business to look out for an *admirable Black*, and the *finest Cloth* that Money can purchase, and distinguishes himself by the Fullness of his noble and spotless Garment; his *Wigs* are as fashionable, as that Form he is forced to comply with, will admit of; but as he is only stinted in their Shape, so he takes care that for Goodness of *Hair* and *Colour*, few Noblemen shall be able to match 'em. His Body is ever clean as well as his Clothes, his *Sleek Face* is kept constantly shav'd, and his handsome Nails are diligently par'd; his smooth white Hand, and a Brilliant of the first Water, mutually becoming, honour each other with double Graces; what Linnen he discovers, is transparently curious, and he scorns ever to be seen abroad with a worse Beaver than what a rich *Banker* would be proud of on his Wedding-Day. To all these Niceties in Dress, he adds a Majestick Gait, and expresses a commanding Loftiness in his Carriage; yet common Civility, notwithstanding the Evidence of so many concurring Symptoms, won't allow us to suspect any of his Actions to be the result of Pride: considering the Dignity of his Office, it is only Decency in him, what would be Vanity in others; and in good Manners to his Calling, we ought to believe that the worthy Gentleman, with-

without any Regard to his Reverend Person, puts himself to all this Trouble and Expence meerly out of a Respect which is due to the Divine Order he belongs to, and a Religious Zeal to preserve his Holy Function from the Contempt of Scoffers.

Let us suppose an honest Pastor that has a little Flock intrusted to him, of which he is very careful ; He preaches, visits, exhorts, reproveth among his People, with Zeal and Prudence ; and does them all the kind Offices that lies in his power to make them happy. There is no doubt but those under his Care must be very much obliged to him. Now we'll suppose once more, that this good Man, by the help of a little Self-Denial, is contented to live upon half his Income, accepting only of forty Pounds a Year instead of fourscore, which he could claim ; and moreover, that he loves his Parishioners so well, that he will never leave them for any Preferment whatever. I can't see but all this might be an easy Task to a Man who professes Mortification, and has no Value for worldly Pleasures ; yet such a disinterested Divine, I dare promise, notwithstanding the great Degeneracy of Mankind, will be lov'd, esteem'd, and have every body's good Word ; nay, I would swear, that tho' he should yet further exert himself, give above half of his small Revenue to the Poor, live upon nothing but Oatmeal and Water, lie upon Straw, and wear the coarsest Cloth that could be made, his mean way of Living would never be reflected on, or be a Disparagement either to himself, or the Order he belonged to ; but that on the contrary, his Poverty would never be mentioned but to his Glory, as long as his Memory should last.

What

What Virtue is it, the Exercise of which requires so much Pomp and Superfluity, as are to be seen by all Men in Power? A Man has as much Opportunity to practise Temperance, that has but one Dish, as he that is constantly serv'd with *three Courses*, and a Dozen Dishes in each: One may exercise as much Patience, and be as full of Self-Denial on a few *Flocks* without Curtains or Tester, as in a *Velvet-Bed* that is Sixteen Foot high. The virtuous Possessions of the Mind are neither Charge nor Burden. A Man may bear Misfortunes with Fortitude in a Garret, forgive Injuries a-foot, and be Chaste tho' he has not a Shirt to his Back; and therefore I shall never believe but that a pair of well-made *Shoes* might carry all the Learning and Religion that one Divine can contain, as well as a pair of strapping *Chairmen*; or that Humility is so ponderous a Virtue, that it requires a couple of Coach-Horses to draw it.

There is nothing more ridiculous than the double PRIDE of the *Ladies* of this Age, with respect to marrying what they call *below their birth*: Some Ladies of good Families, tho' but of mean Fortune, are so stiff upon the Point of Honour, that they refuse to marry Tradesmen, nay even Merchants, tho' vastly above them in Wealth and Fortune, only because they are Tradesmen, or as they are pleased to call them, tho' improperly, *Mechanicks*; and tho' perhaps they have not above 500 or 1000 *l.* to their Portion, scorn the Man for his Rank, who does but turn round, and has his choice of Wives perhaps, with 2 or 3, or 4000 *l.* before their Faces.

The Gentlemen of Quality, we see, act upon quite another foot, and I may say, with much more Judgment; seeing nothing is more frequent than when any Noble Family is loaded with

with Titles and Honour, rather than Fortune, they come down into the City, and choose Wives among the Merchants and Tradesmens Daughters, to raise their Families; and I am mistaken, if at this Time we have not several *Dutcheffes, Countesses and Ladies* of Rank, who are the Daughters of *Citizens and Tradesmen*; where it is thought no Dishonour at all for those Persons to have match'd into rich Families, tho' not ennobled: And it has been frequently known, that, when the Sum of about 2 or 3000 *l.* has been wanted, to discharge a *Mortgage, a Debt of Honour, or to make a Settlement on a Mistress, a rich Citizen* has been bullied at a most extravagant rate, by his *Son-in-Law* for the Money; and who, upon a Refusal, has threaten'd to go home and *p--x his Daughter.*

But this Stiffness of the Ladies, in refusing to marry Tradesmen, tho' weak in itself, is not near so weak as the Folly of those, who first stooping to marry thus, yet think to maintain the Dignity of their Birth, in spite of the Meanness of their Fortune; and so carrying themselves above that Station, in which Providence has plac'd them, disable themselves from receiving the Benefit which their Condition offers them, upon any subsequent Changes of their Life.

This extraordinary Stiffness, I have known, has brought many a well-bred Gentlewoman to Misery and the utmost Distress; whereas, had they been able to have stooped to the subsequent Circumstances of Life, which Providence also thought fit to make their Lot, they might have liv'd comfortably and plentifully all their Days.

It is certainly every Lady's Prudence to bring her Spirit down to her Condition; and if she thinks fit, or it is any how her Lot to marry a Trades-

Tradesman, which many Ladies of good Families have found it for their Advantage to do ; I say, if it be her Lot, she should take care she does not make that a Curse to her, which would be her Blessing, by despising her own Condition, and putting herself into a Posture not to enjoy it.

In all this, I am to be understood to mean that unhappy Temper, which I find so much among the Tradesmens Wives at this Time, of being above taking any notice of their Husbands Affairs ; as if nothing was before them but a constant settled State of Prosperity, and it was impossible for them to taste any other Fortune ; whereas, that very Hour they embark with a Tradesman, they ought to remember, that they are entering a State of Life full of Accidents and Hazards, and that innumerable Families, in as good Circumstances as theirs, fall every day into Disasters and Misfortunes ; and that a Tradesman's Condition is liable to more Casualties, than any other Life whatsoever.

How many Widows of Tradesmen, nay, and Wives of broken and ruin'd Tradesmen, do we daily see recover themselves and their shatter'd Families, when the Man has been either snatch'd away by Death, or demolish'd by Misfortunes, and has been forc'd to fly to the *East*, or *West-Indies*, and forsake his Family in search of Bread ?

WOMEN, when once they give themselves leave to stoop to their own Circumstances, and think fit to rouse up themselves to their own Relief, are not so helpless and shiftless Creatures as some would make them appear in the World ; and we see whole Families in Trade frequently recovered by their Industry : but then they are such Women as can stoop to it, and can lay aside the particular Pride of their *first Years* ; and who, without

out looking back to what they have been, can be content to look into what Providence has brought them to be, and what they must infallibly be, if they do not vigorously apply to the Affairs which offer, and fall into the Business which their Husbands leave them the Introduction to, and do not level their Minds to their Condition. It may indeed be hard to do this at first, but Necessity is a Spur to Industry, and will make things easy, where they seem difficult; and this Necessity will humble the Minds of those, whom nothing else could make to stoop; and where it does not, 'tis a Defect of the Understanding, as well as of Prudence, and must reflect upon the Senses, as well as the Morals of the Person.

The late horrible Instances of wilful and corrupt *Perjury*, demonstrate the Depravity of the Age, and the Propensity of idle and extravagant People to Villany; we have seen Tradesmen, who might have supported themselves in an honest industrious Way, leave their Business and Callings, and for the sake of Half a Guinea or so, deliberately perjure themselves in the Courts of Justice: Even harmless Butchers have been call'd from their Shambles, to bear Testimony of things they never saw; their great Director, the Ingenious Mr. *Wreathock*, always assuring his Pupils, that *Faith was the Evidence of Things not seen*: which he impiously laid down as Doctrine worthy their Practice, and that all common Conversations over Liquors, where Men *swore much*, was as *much upon Oath* as any in the Courts. By which Means this *learned Gentleman* had discovered a more compendious Way of carrying Causes than any of his Predecessors, and had set himself up for Governor of all the *Poor Knights of Westminster*.

We have a great many other petty-fogging Fellows, who would think it a great hardship, that a good Client should lose a Cause for want of a few *Lips being laid to Calves-Leather*, as the Phrase is in *Westminster-Hall*.

To shew the monstrous Impudence and Villany of these Petty-foggers, I shall present the Publick with an exact Copy of the *Highwaymens famous Bill*, formerly exhibited in his Majesty's Court of Exchequer, by *William Wreatbock*, late of *Hatton-Garden*, Gent. between *John Everet* and *Joseph Williams*, two notorious Robbers, the former of whom was afterwards executed at *Tyburn*, and the latter at *Maidstone* in *Kent*; and for which Insult and Affront upon the Court, *Wreatbock* was committed Prisoner to the *Fleet*, where he remain'd about six Months before he procur'd his Enlargement.

To the Right Honourable the Chancellor and Under-Treasurer, the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Baron, and the rest of the Honourable the Barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

‘ **H** Umblly complaining, sheweth unto your
 ‘ Honours, your Orator *John Everet*, of
 ‘ the Parish of *St. James's Clerkenwell*, in the
 ‘ County of *Middlesex*, Gent. Debtor and Ac-
 ‘ countant to his Majesty, as by the Record of
 ‘ this Honourable Court, and otherwise, it doth
 ‘ and may appear, that your Orator being
 ‘ skill'd in Dealing, and in buying and selling
 ‘ several Sorts of *Commodities*, such as *Corn*,
 ‘ *Hay*, *Straw*, *Horses*, *Cows*, *Sheep*, *Oxen*, *Hogs*,
 ‘ *Wool*, *Lambs*, *Butter*, *Cheese*, *Plate*, *Rings*, *Wat-*
 ‘ *ches*, *Canes*, *Swords*, and several other *Com-*
modities,

‘ *modities*, whereby your Orator had acquired to
 ‘ himself a very considerable Sum of Money, to
 ‘ the amount of 1000 *l.* and upwards. And
 ‘ *Joseph Williams* of the Parish of ——— in the
 ‘ said County of *Middlesex*, Gent. being ac-
 ‘ quainted therewith, and knowing your Orator’s
 ‘ great Care, *Diligence* and *Industry* in manag-
 ‘ ing the said *Dealing*, he the said *Joseph Williams*,
 ‘ in, or about the Year of our Lord 1720, ap-
 ‘ plied himself to your Orator, in order to be-
 ‘ come your Orator’s *Partner* therein; and after
 ‘ several such Applications and Meetings had be-
 ‘ tween him and your Orator for that purpose,
 ‘ your Orator depending on the fair Promises of
 ‘ the said *Joseph Williams*, that he would be a
 ‘ *faithful Partner* to your Orator, and would *fair-*
 ‘ *ly settle* with your Orator on Account of the
 ‘ *Joint-Stock*, which was to be provided and em-
 ‘ ployed in the manner herein after-mentioned ;
 ‘ your Orator at length agreed, that the said
 ‘ *Joseph Williams* should become his Partner in
 ‘ the said *Dealing*, in buying and selling the
 ‘ abovesaid Commodities and Cattle. And al-
 ‘ though no Article was drawn between the said
 ‘ *Joseph Williams*, and your Orator for the said
 ‘ Partnership ; yet it was firmly agreed on by
 ‘ and between your Orator, and the said *Joseph*
 ‘ *Williams*, that they both should equally pro-
 ‘ vide *all sorts of Necessaries*, at the Joint and
 ‘ equal Expence of both, such, as *Horses*, *Bri-*
 ‘ *dles*, *Saddles*, *Assistants*, and *Servants*. And
 ‘ it was further agreed, that they both should e-
 ‘ qually bear and pay all such Sums of Money,
 ‘ as should be laid out and expended on the
 ‘ *Roads*, at *Inns*, *Taverns*, or *Ale-houses*, or at
 ‘ *Markets* and *Fairs*, or elsewhere, for, and on
 ‘ Account of carrying on the said *Joint-Dealing* :
 ‘ And your Orator and the said *Joseph Williams*

' were equally to pay all such Sum or Sums of
 ' Money, as should be necessary to be laid out in
 ' the said *Dealing*, and the said Partnership was
 ' by the said Agreement to end and cease at
 ' *Michaelmas*, which should be in the Year
 ' 1721. And your Orator further sheweth unto
 ' your Honours, that pursuant to the said Agree-
 ' ment, your Orator and the said *Joseph Wil-*
 ' *liams* went on and proceeded jointly in the said
 ' Dealings with good Success on *Hounslow-Heath*,
 ' where they dealt with a Gentleman for a Gold
 ' Watch, and from thence your Orator, and the
 ' said *Joseph Williams*, return'd to their respec-
 ' tive Houses in *London*, and in three or four Days
 ' after the said *Joseph Williams* came to your O-
 ' rator, and inform'd him that *Finchley* in the
 ' said County of *Middlesex*, was a good and con-
 ' venient Place to deal in, and so perswaded your
 ' Orator to go along with him there to deal; he
 ' the said *Joseph Williams* at the same time as-
 ' suring your Orator, that the said Commodities
 ' were very plenty at *Finchley* aforesaid, and that
 ' if your Orator and the said *Joseph Williams*
 ' would go to deal there, it would be almost all
 ' gain to them. On which Persuasions of the said
 ' *Joseph Williams*, your Orator was prevailed on
 ' and encouraged to go along with the said *Joseph*
 ' *Williams* to *Finchley* aforesaid, where the said
 ' *Joseph Williams* and your Orator dealt with se-
 ' veral Gentlemen for divers Watches, Rings,
 ' Swords, Canes, Hats, Cloaks, Horses, Bridles,
 ' Saddles, and other Things to the Value of
 ' 200 l. and upwards. And your Orator farther
 ' sheweth unto your Honours, that about a
 ' Month after the said *Dealing* at *Finchley* aforesaid, the said *Joseph Williams* came to your
 ' Orator, and inform'd him that he heard there
 ' was a Gentleman at *Blackheath*, who had a
 ' good

' good *Horse, Bridle, Saddle, Watch, Sword,*
 ' *Cane,* and other Things to dispose of, all which
 ' he believed they might have for *little or no Mo-*
 ' *ney*; and the said *Joseph Williams* telling your
 ' *Orator,* how much he and your *Orator* might
 ' get to themselves, in case they *could prevail on*
 ' the said Gentleman, to part with the said
 ' Things, your *Orator* was thereupon prevail'd
 ' on again, to go along with the said *Joseph*
 ' *Williams* to *Blackbeath* aforesaid, where they
 ' met the said Gentleman, and after *some small*
 ' *Discourse* had between your *Orator,* the said
 ' *Joseph Williams* and the said Gentleman, they
 ' dealt for the said *Horse, Bridle, Saddle, Watch,*
 ' *Sword, Cane,* and other Things at a *very cheap*
 ' *Rate,* and thereupon return'd to *London* with
 ' the said *Horse, Bridle, Saddle, Watch, Sword,*
 ' *Cane,* and other Things; which, as your *Ora-*
 ' *tor* avers, were well worth 50 l. and upwards.
 ' And your *Orator* further sheweth unto your
 ' Honours, that your *Orator* and the said *Joseph*
 ' *Williams* continued in their *joint Dealings* toge-
 ' ther until *Michaelmas* aforesaid, during which
 ' time your *Orator* and the said *Joseph Williams*
 ' dealt together in several Places, viz. at *Bagshot*
 ' in *Surry,* *Salisbury* in *Wiltshire,* *Hampstead* in
 ' *Middlesex,* and elsewhere, to the amount of
 ' 2000 l. and upwards; during which Time your
 ' *Orator* laid out, paid and expended his Share
 ' of all necessary Expences, and Money for
 ' carrying on the said *joint Dealing*; and your
 ' *Orator* not in the least doubting but that
 ' the said *Joseph Williams* would have fairly ac-
 ' counted with your *Orator* for and concerning
 ' the said *Partnership,* your *Orator* after the
 ' Expiration of the said *Partnership,* had sever-
 ' al further Dealings with the said *Joseph Wil-*
 ' *liams,* for several sorts of Goods, Wares, and
 ' Mer-

* *Merchandizes.* But your *Orator* at length
 * finding that the said *Joseph Williams* began to
 * *shuffle with him*, became very uneasy, and de-
 * fired the said *Joseph Williams* to come to a
 * *fair Account* with your *Orator*, touching and
 * concerning the said *Partnership*, which the said
 * *Joseph Williams* refus'd to do, though often
 * requested thereunto by your *Orator*, in a ve-
 * ry friendly *Manner*: And the said *Joseph Wil-*
 * *liams*, instead of *accounting fairly* with your
 * *Orator* as aforesaid, brought an *Action* at
 * Law against your *Orator* for 200 *l.* pretended
 * to be due to him from your *Orator*, and by
 * reason of your *Orator's* suffering himself to lie
 * in Prison, on account of the said *Partnership*,
 * the said *Joseph Williams* declared against
 * your *Orator* on the said *Action*, and brought
 * on the same to a Trial at the Common-Pleas-
 * Bar at *Westminster* in the last Term; when by
 * the Neglect of your *Orator's* Attorney, in
 * not subpoenaing your *Orator's* Witnesses, in or-
 * der to enable your *Orator* to make a proper
 * Defence on the said Trial, the said *Joseph*
 * *Williams* obtain'd a Verdict against your *Ora-*
 * tor for 50 *l.* or some such large Sum of Mo-
 * ney. And the said *Joseph Williams* now threa-
 * tens that he will speedily take out Execution
 * against your *Orator*, and levy the said Sum
 * on your *Orator's* Stock and Goods, and that he
 * will also bring several other *Actions* at Law
 * against your *Orator*. And altho' your *Orator*
 * did soon after the said Verdict apply himself
 * to the said *Joseph Williams*, to adjust and ami-
 * cably settle all Accounts with your *Orator*, and
 * that he hath since been often requested thereun-
 * to by your *Orator's* Friends and Agents in a ve-
 * ry friendly *Manner*, yet he still refuses so to
 * do; and sometimes the said *Joseph Williams*
 gives

• gives Reports out in Speeches, that your Ora-
 • tor had not any such Skill and Knowledge, in
 • or about the said Dealings, as he pretended, and
 • that your Orator never acquired to himself
 • thereby, or otherwise, any Sum of Money what-
 • soever ; whereas your Orator expressly charges
 • (as the Truth is) that your Orator understood the
 • said Dealings and Affairs, as well as any other
 • Man did, that thereby your Orator acquired
 • to himself the Sums aforesaid ; and that upon
 • that Account, the said *Joseph Williams* ap-
 • ply'd himself to your Orator to become his
 • Partner. And at other Times the said *Joseph*
 • *Williams* pretends that he never applied to
 • your Orator to become your Orator's Partner,
 • but that your Orator applied to him the said
 • *Joseph Williams* for that Purpose ; whereas the
 • said *Joseph Williams* did, as your Orator char-
 • ges, really apply himself to your Orator on that
 • account, several Times and in several Places,
 • before your Orator would admit him to be your
 • Orator's Partner ; and at other Times the said
 • *Joseph Williams* pretends and declares that
 • your Orator was by the said Agreement, to
 • bear two Thirds of all the Expences, Costs and
 • Charges in providing Necessaries, and otherwise
 • in and about the said Partnership, when there
 • was not in reality any other Agreement made
 • between your Orator and the said *Joseph Wil-*
 • *liams*, touching or concerning the said Partner-
 • ship than what your Orator hath herein before set
 • forth. And the said *Joseph Williams* well knows
 • in his Conscience, that the same is true ; notwith-
 • standing he now reports, and gives out in
 • Speeches, the contrary thereof, well knowing
 • that no Witness was present at the Time of your
 • Orator's making the said Agreement with
 • him. And the said *Joseph Williams* designing
 • to

to defraud your Orator of his Right and Title to
 one Moiety of the Profits of the said Premises,
 doth therefore now deny the said Agreement.
 And at other Times the said *Joseph Williams*
 pretends, that when your Orator and the said
Joseph Williams dealt for any of the said Com-
 modities, that your Orator had the Dispos-
 thereof; and kept all the Money arising by
 the Sale thereof, and that he the said *Joseph*
Williams always paid the Money which was
 paid for the said Commodities so dealt for ;
 whereas the said *Joseph Williams* (as your Ora-
 tor expressly charges) well knows the contrary
 thereof to be true, and that when your O-
 rator and the said *Joseph Williams* had dealt
 for any *Horses, Swords, Watches, Canes, or*
other Things, your Orator paid as much Mo-
 ney for the same, as the said *Joseph Williams*
 did. And your Orator also charges that the said
Joseph Williams, who had the Possession and
 Dispos- thereof, receiv'd all the Money ari-
 sing thereby, and never accounted with your
 Orator for the same, or paid your Orator part
 or share thereof; which if he would now do, a
 considerable Sum of Money would remain
 due to your Orator, after paying or allowing
 thereout all the Money so recovered by the
 said Verdict on the said Action as aforesaid
 with the Costs thereof. Therefore the said
Joseph Williams ought not to vex your Orator
 with any such Actions at Law; and at o-
 ther Times the said *Joseph Williams* denies,
 that he ever brought any Action at Law against
 your Orator, and that if he did, the same was
 brought to recover a just and honest Debt ;
 whereas in Truth, the said Action was so brought
 on the Account aforesaid, and on no other Ac-
 count whatsoever. All which Practices and
 Doings

Doings of the said *Joseph Williams* and others in
 confederacy with him, are contrary to *Right*,
Equity, and good Conscience, and render your O-
 rator less able to pay the Debts, which he
 oweth to his Majesty, at the Receipt of this ho-
 nourable Court. In *tender Consideration* where-
 of, and for as much as your Orator's Witnesses,
 who could prove the Truth of all and singular
 the said Premises to be as herein set forth, are
either dead, or gone beyond the Seas into Places
remote and unknown to your Orator, and for
 that your Orator is remediless in the Pre-
 mises by the strict Rules of the common Law,
 and relievable only in a Court of Equity be-
 fore your Honours, where *just Discoveries* are
 made, *Frauds detected*, and *just Accounts* stated:
 To the end therefore that the said *Joseph Wil-*
liams and the rest of the said *Confederates*,
 may severally upon their respective corporal
 Oaths, true, full, direct, and perfect Answers
 make to all and singular the said Premises, as
 fully as if the same were here again particular-
 ly repeated and interrogated, and more es-
 pecially that the said *Joseph Williams* may set
 forth and discover whether your Orator had not
 such *great Skill and Industry in the Dealings, Af-*
fairs, and Business aforesaid, as herein before
 is mentioned; and whether your Orator had
 not acquired to himself thereby, and otherwise,
 the said Sums of Money set forth or any o-
 ther, and what Sum or Sums of Money, and
 whether the said *Joseph Williams* did not apply
 himself to your Orator, to become your Ora-
 tor's Partner herein, as before is set forth, or
 how otherwise; and whether such Partnership
 was not enter'd into, and such Agreement
 made as herein before are also set forth, or in,
 why, and what other Manner and Form carried

on ; and whether the said Agreement, or any
 other, and what Agreement was made between
 your Orator and the said *Joseph Williams*,
 touching and concerning the said Partnership,
 or any other, and what Partnership. And that
 the said *Joseph Williams* may also set forth and
 discover what sort of *Commodities* he usually
 dealt in with your Orator, and in what Man-
 ner, and at what Prices were the said Commo-
 dities paid for, and by whom, and at what Times
 and Places ; that he may likewise set forth and
 discover, how much Money was really paid
 in all the said Dealings, Affairs and Business,
 during the said Partnership, and who paid the
 same, or any, and what Part thereof, towards
 carrying on the said Partnership and Joint
 Dealings, and when, and where the same was
 paid, and what Books, Papers, Writings, and
 Memorandums, and Accounts, were ever kept
 by, or between your Orator and the said *Jo-
 seph Williams*, during the Time they so con-
 tinued Partners together, and where the same
 are now, and in whose Custody or Keeping ;
 and that he may set forth all the said Books,
 Papers, Writings, Memorandums, and Accounts
 in hæc verba ; and that the said *Joseph Wil-
 liams* may further set forth and discover what
 other Dealings he had with your Orator since
 the said Partnership determin'd, and wherein
 did the same consist, and when were the same
 so had. And that the said *Joseph Williams*
 may moreover set forth, whether he did not
 bring such Action at Law against your Orator,
 as is herein before set forth, or any other, and
 what Action ; and when, and where, and why
 he so brought the same, and what Proceedings
 were had thereon, and whether such Verdict
 was obtained therein as aforesaid, or any o-
 ther,

' ther, and what Verdict, and for what Sum of
 ' Money : and that the said *Joseph Williams* may,
 ' by the Decree of this honourable Court, be
 ' compell'd to come to a fair Account with your
 ' Orator concerning the said Premises, and be
 ' ordered to pay to your Orator on stating the
 ' said Account, what shall appear to be justly
 ' due to your Orator. And that your Orator
 ' may be further, and otherwise relieved in all,
 ' and singular, the said Premises according to
 ' Equity and good Conscience, and the Nature and
 ' Circumstances of his Case ; and that in the mean
 ' time the said *Joseph Williams* may, by the In-
 ' junction of this honourable Court, be enjoined
 ' from proceeding any further at Law against
 ' your Orator, upon the said Verdict so obtained
 ' as aforesaid, and also from proceeding at Law
 ' against your Orator, or any other of the
 ' said Actions, which the said *Joseph Williams*
 ' threaten'd to commence against your Orator.

And your Orator shall ever pray, &c.

Sign'd, J. Collins then a Prisoner in the Fleet.

The abovesaid *John Everet* in January
 1729-30, was convicted at the Old-Bailey, for
 assaulting *Martha Ellis* on the Highway near
Pancras, putting her in Fear, and taking from
 her one Guinea and two Shillings on the *Christ-*
mas-Eve before ; for which he was executed at
Tyburn, on Friday the 20th of February follow-
 ing.

Joseph Williams was convicted at *Maidstone-*
Affizes in March 1727, for a Robbery on *Shoot-*
er's-Hill, and was executed at that Town.

A Tradesman's Credit and a Maid's Virtue,
 ought to be equally secur'd from the Tongues of

Men ; and 'tis a very Unhappy Truth, that as times now go, they are neither regarded among us as they ought to be. The *Tea-Table* among the *Ladies*, and the *Coffee-House* among the *Men*, seem to be the Places of a new Invention for a Depravation of our Manners and Morals ; Places devoted to Scandal, and where the Characters of all kind of Persons and Professions, are handled in the most merciless Manner ; where Reproach triumphs, and we seem to give a loose to fall upon one another, in the most unchristian and unfriendly Manner in the World.

It seems a little hard, that the Reputation of a young Lady, or of a New-married Couple, or of People in the most critical Season of establishing the Characters of their Persons and Families, should lie at the Mercy of a *Tea-Table* : Nor is it less hard, that the Credit of a Tradesman, which is the same thing in its nature as the Virtue of a Lady, should be toss'd about, Shuttlecock like, from one Table to another in a *Coffee-House*, 'till they shall talk all his Creditors about his Ears, and bring him to the very Misfortune they reported him to be near ; when at the same time he owed them nothing, who rais'd the Clamour, and owed nothing to all the World but what he was able to pay.

And yet how many Tradesmen have been thus undone ; and how many more have been put to the full trial of their Strength in Trade, and have stood by the mere force of their good Circumstances ? Whereas had they been unfurnish'd with Cash to have answer'd their whole Debts, they must have fallen with the rest.

To say that I am *broke*, or in danger of *breaking*, is to break me : And tho' sometimes the malicious Occasion is discovered, and the Author detected and exposed ; yet how seldom is it so ?

and

and how much oftner are ill Reports rais'd to ruin and run down a Tradesman, and the Credit of a Shop? and like an Arrow that wounds in the dark, it flies unseen. The Authors, no nor the Occasion of these Reports, are ever perhaps discovered, or so much as rightly guess'd at; yet the poor Tradesman feels the Wound, receives the deadly Blow, and is, perhaps, mortally stabb'd in the Vitals of his Trade, I mean his Trading Credit.

A Tradesman's Reputation is of the nicest Nature imaginable, like a Blight upon a fine Flower, if it is but touch'd; the Beauty of it, or the Flavour of it, or the Seed of it is lost; though the noxious Breath that touch'd it, might not reach to blast the Leaf, or hurt the Root; the Credit of a Tradesman, at least, in his beginning, is too much at the Mercy of every Enemy he has, till it has taken root, and is established on a solid Foundation of good Conduct and Success. 'Tis a sad Truth that every idle Tongue can blast a young Shop-keeper; and therefore, though I would not discourage any young Beginner, yet it is highly beneficial to alarm them, and to let them know that they must expect a Storm of Scandal and Reproach upon the least Slip they make: If they but stumble, Fame will throw them down; 'tis true, if they recover, she will set them up as fast; but Malice generally runs before, and bears down all with it; and there are ten Tradesmen who fall under the Weight of Slander and an ill Tongue, to one that is lifted up again by the common Hurry of Report.

I must say in the Tradesman's behalf, that he is in such a Case to be esteem'd a Sacrifice to the worst and most hellish of all secret Crimes, I mean Envy, which is of the Devil, was born of Hell, and is made up of every hateful Vice;

a Complication of Crimes, which nothing but the worst of God's reasonable World can be guilty of; and he that falls thus, will indeed merit, and call for every honest Man's Pity and Concern. But what Relief is this to him? for in the mean time, tho' the Devil himself were the raiser of the Scandal; nay, tho' a visible Apparition from Hell itself, openly and avowedly carried the Report about, yet it shall go about; the Blow shall take, and every Man, though at the same time expressing their Horror and Aversion at the Thing, shall yet not be able, no not themselves, to say they receive no *Impression from it*.

Nor is it only dangerous in case of false Accusations, and false Charges, for those indeed are to be expected fatal; but even just and true Things may be as fatal as false, for the Truth is not always necessary to be said of a Tradesman. Many Things a Tradesman may perhaps allow himself to do, and may be lawfully done; but if they should be known to be Part of his Character, they would sink deep into his Trading Fame, his Credit would suffer by it, and in the end it might be his Ruin; so that he who would not set his hand to his Neighbour's Ruin, should as carefully avoid speaking some Truths, as raising some Forgeries upon him.

But when a Company of miserable Bankrupts are met together over a Bowl of Punch, within the Verge of the Court, to wash away all Sense of their present Misfortunes; their Method is to damn their Creditors, drink Confusion to Bailiffs, and to excuse their own Misconduct, by charging their Ruin upon the Extravagancy of their Wives, the Infidelity of their Servants, the Injustice of their Relations, or the Hardships put upon them by the fraudulent Contrivances of those they have dealt with; but not a Word of their
own

own Negligence, of their expensive Pleasures, of their Tavern-Revels, or their profuse keeping both *Whores* and *Horses*; their *Gaming*, *Racing*, *Sotting*, *High-Living*, *Spending*, and *Lending*; these are all buried in Oblivion, or craftily concealed from their Brethren in Affliction, that they may move one another to a mutual Compassion, by the fictitious Severities which they pretend to have met with, from such Persons whom they have justly provok'd by their own *Follies* and *Knaveries* to become their Enemies.

*The usual Observation of the LORD'S-DAY
in the City and Suburbs of London and
Westminster.*

SUNDAY, Six in the Morning.

OLD libidinous *L—ds*, and other infirm *Letchers*, plagu'd in their Beds with impracticable *Desires*, wrangling with their Diseases and Age; and repining because Nature has not alter'd her Course, and exempted them from the *Common Fate*.—Young *Wenches* awaken'd by the Thoughts of their fine Apparel, and meditating on *Man* instead of their *Maker*.—*Misers* stealing to visit their *Treasures*, and lewd *Masters* their *Maid-Servants*.—*Mercurial Medicines* beginning to operate most confoundedly in the tainted and rotten Carcases of *Rakes* and *Harlots*.—*Watchmen* claiming their *Moieties* of the Plunder of the Night of Thieves in *Gin-Shops*.—*Drunken Bullies*, and *Gamesters*, stealing from their nocturnal Debauches to their *Quarters*.—*Tailors*, *Stay-makers*, *Mantua-Makers*, and *Milliners*, busy in breaking the fourth *Commandment*.

mandment.—Poor tatter'd *Parson Crape* arising from his *Flocks* to do Journey-work for some dignified *Drone*.

Seven o' Clock.

CHAISES and other petty *Equipages* harnessing and horsing for *Whores* and *Beaus*, *Tradesmen* and their *Wives*, and *Daughters*.—Young *Citizens* and *others* Horsing and away, to consume their *Patrimony*, and *Profits* of the *Week* at the neighbouring *Villages*.—*Parish-Clerks* putting on their *Stiff-Bands* and grave *Countenances*.—*Servant-Wench*es pilfering their *Mistresses Teas* and *Sugars*, by the help of false *Keys*.—*Apple-Women*, *Shoe-blackers*, and *Hackney-Coachmen*, repairing to their respective *Stands*.—*Beggars* putting on their *Rags* and rueful *Countenances*, managing their *Crutches*, *Sores*, and *Ulcers*, to move *Compassion*.—Ancient *Aldermen*, their *Deputies*; also *Common-Council Men*, under severe *Reprehensions* for certain *Neglects*.

Eight o' Clock.

Officers of the *Guards*, and *Students* in the *Inns* of *Court*, lacing their *Mistresses Stays*, paying them their *Wages*, and requiring their *Absence*.—*Poor-Clear-Starchers*, *Manteau-makers* *Journey-Women*, *Quilters*, and *Women Servants* out of *Place*, running on *Tick* for *Tea* and *Bread* and *Butter* in *Chandlers Shops*.—*Barbers* and *Peruke-Makers* vastly busy in embellishing their *Customers*.—*Milk-Women* scoring *three* for *one* at *People's Doors* by the *Connivance* of *Servants*.—*Fleet Parsons* at their *Stations* on *Ludgate-Hill*, looking out sharp for *Low Weddings*.—*Scolding*, *Jarring*, and great *Uneasiness* in *Kitchens* where many *Servants* are together.—*Pamper'd Church-Dig-*

Dignitaries, reluctantly quitting their *Down* for the Duty of the Day.

Nine o' Clock.

Apprentices beginning to appear mighty spruce at their Masters Doors, and appointing their Afternoon's Rambles.—Insolvents face their Creditors, and appear out of the *Verge* with gay Countenances.—Young handsome *Whores* hurrying home from *Bagnio's* in Hackney-Coaches and Chairs, to shift their Linnen, and go upon fresh *Service*.—Many high-headed People very busy in erasing the *Wrinkles* out of their wearing Apparel, and other *Symptoms* of their having been under *Date* and *Tribulation*.—Ladies *Lap-Dogs* cleaning and dressing, in order to go to Church.—Borrow'd Shirts moving about *Charing-Cross* for the *Cock and Bottle* Captains.—

French Artificers in *Soho*, quitting their Garrets, and exchanging their greasy *Woollen Night-Caps* for *Swords* and *laced Ruffles*.—*Vintners Wives* beginning to open their Pipes, and be very vociferous upon their *Cooks* and *Drawers*.

Ten o' Clock.

No Duns at People of Quality's Doors.—
—*WOMEN* washing, wiping, whining, scrubbing, rubbing, picking, pinning, prinking, p-f-f-ng, patching, painting, hooping, lacing and scolding.—
PHYSICIANS poring over Books as they pass along in their Chariots, like Malefactors when they're going to the Gallows, to give the Town a Sense of their *Religion*, or rather deep *Study*.—
Young Lawyers and Rakes of Quality *Fencing*, rehearsing of *Plays*, or humming over *Opera Tunes* in their Chambers.—People of Quality's Chamber-Bells ringing for their cringing *Valets* and *Abigails*.—*Vintners* looking out for their worst Wines for the Accommodation of such as are to dine with them upon the *Eleemosynary*.

Eleven o' Clock.

Many excellent *stolen* Sermons preaching by some, who won't take pains to make worse of their own.—Folks of *Fashion* humbling themselves in rich *Tissue*, *Lace* and *Brilliants*, and enduring the *Fatigue* of Divine Service with wonderful seeming *Patience*.—*Bakers* and *Pastry-Cooks* purloining from their Customers *Pyes* and *Puddings*.—Drunken *Beggars* battling and breaking one another's Heads in the Streets, about dividing the ostentatious *Charity* of foolish Old Women.—The *Black* and *Swoln* Eyes of *Hackney-Coachmen* and *Chairmen* lifted up towards Heaven for *wet Weather*.—Dabs and Portions of *Beef*, *Pork* and *Mutton*, roasting in pack-thread *Strings* in the Apartments of married *Coblers*, *Porters*, *Penny-Post-Men* and *Poor Harlots*!

Twelve at Noon.

All the *Religious* within the Bills of Mortality returning upon the Hands of the several Parishes they appertain to, by their respective Teachers.—Parish-Officers and Young Tradesmen vastly noisy over their *Half-pints* in Tavern-Kitchens.—City-Wives got to their *Dram-Bottles*, and criticising upon one another's *Dress* and *Behaviour* at Church.—The *Beau-Monde* pouring out Curses on Unskillful *Tailors*, *Peruke-makers*, *Shoemakers* and *Manteau-makers*.—Begging Cripples bestowing Prayers and Benedictions on their Benefactors in *Gin-Shops*.—Ladies at the other End of the Town reading *Plays* and *Romances*, and making *mundifying Washes*.—Hackney-Coaches flying about the Streets crammed with whole Families of *Men*, *Women* and *Children* going to dine with their Friends and Relations.—Idle Apprentices who have plaid Truant from Divine-Service, begging the *Texts* at Church-Doors to carry home to their Masters.

One a-Clock.

Poets and *Philosophers* in motion about *Gray's-Inn-Walks*, *St. James's-Park*, and *Moor-fields*, wrapt up in threadbare Coats, Study, and Speculation.——Politicians dropping their *Two-pences* on the *Coffee-House* Bars, and retiring home to dinner.——Innocent, honest People of more Merit than Fortune, sitting down to homely wholesome Food, with *calm Consciences*.——All the Common-People's *Jaws* in and round this *Metropolis* in full *Employment*.——*Whetters* reeling home from *Taverns* with deprav'd Appetites.——Pickpockets viewing the *Watches*, *Snuff-Boxes* and *Handkerchiefs* they have stole from people at Churches, in their Boozing-Kens.

Two o'Clock.

Poor unbenefic'd Clergymen brushing their *Beavers* and *Cassocks* to do *Journey-work* for such *Dignified Drones* whose ample Meals render them incapable of performing the Afternoon's *Drudgery*.——Church-Bells and Tavern-Bells keeping time with one another.——The *Young* and *Gay* of both Sexes ogling and stealing *Glances* at each other, as they sit together at Dinner.——*Prebendaries*, *Petty-Canons* and *Choiristers* begin to examine how their *Flasks* stand, and prepare for *Cathedral Exercises*.——Citizens admiring their *Wives fine Dresses*, and leering towards their *Bed-Chambers*.

Three o'Clock.

Coaches, *Chairs* and *Chariots* flying from *St. James's*, as tho' there were a Contagion in the *Palace*.——The Fortunate and Great sitting down to Meals of Pomp and Ceremony attended by sumptuous Side-Boards, sorry Sycophants, and little Sincerity.——Citizens marching in Committees of *Three's*, *Four's* and *Five's*, thro' the Town, in quest of Sour Wine and Execrable

Punch.—The *Paths* of *Islington*, *Hampstead*, *Greenwich*, and *Kensington*, found to be much more pleasant than those of the *Gospel*.——People taking Colds in their Afternoon's Naps at *Churches* and *Meeting-Houses*, thro' the Carelessness of the *Door-keepers*.——The *Jews* in *St. Mary-Axe* and *Duke's-Place* very busy in attempting their *Maid-Servants*.——Waiters at *Taverns* and *Coffee-Houses* making vast Preparations to cut Figures in the Town.——Young handsome Wenches demanding *Adoration*, instead of paying it in the *Churches*.

Four o' Clock.

People of *Quality* picking their Teeth, and discouraging on *Modes*, *Mortgages* and *Maidenheads*.——Drunkards most religiously in their *Beds*, as remembering that the Sabbath was appointed for a Day of *Rest*.——Women-Servants exhibiting themselves half naked before their broken bits of Looking-Glasses in Garrets, and vainly attempting by the Power of Soap and Labour to alter the Colour of their Skins.——Handicrafts passing and repassing the Streets, with their own, or perhaps other Peoples Offspring in their Arms, follow'd by their Wives chearfully bearing the Ensigns of their Obedience, viz. their Husbands *Canes*.——All the Mobility of the Town in Motion.——A general Jumble and Jostle from *Whiteball* to *Whitechapel* of *Stuffs* and *Cottons*, *Half-Silks* and *Mock-Silks*, *Painted-Linnens*, *Topp'd Gowns* and *Petticoats*, *turn'd* and *scour'd Silks*, &c. &c.——Popish Priests at *Whisk* and *Back-Gammon* in *Wild-Street* and *Drury-Lane*.——People of *Quality's* *Butlers* getting ready the Tables for *Quadrille* and *Ombre*.

Five o' Clock.

Male and *Female* crouding through the Passage leading from the *Spring-Gardens* into *St. James's*

James's-Park, as tho' a hundred Clergymen were there with Commissions for *unmarrying* his Majesty's Subjects.—Infinite Numbers of pretty prating Mouths sitting at Tea-Tables like *Coroners-Inquests* on the *murder'd Reputations* of their Neighbours.—Hired Servants meeting and saluting one another in the Streets, and advancing the old Doctrine of *more Places than Parish-Churches*.—New-married Women giving their Mothers Accounts of their Husbands Behaviour, &c.

Six o' Clock.

The *Mall* fill'd from one end to the other with *Milliners, Manteau-makers, Tire-women, Sempstresses, and Clear-Starbers*; together with *French Peruke-makers Wives, and Children, young Tradesmen, Tailors Wives, Starcb old Maids, Valets*, with other second-hand *Gentlemen, and Butchers Daughters*.—Affignations begin to take place in *K—sington-Gardens*.—Night-Walkers drying their Smocks and other Linnen for their Evening Adventures.—Abundance of *Jesting, Punning, Singing, telling bawdy Stories; wittily prophaning Scripture; merrily despising Vertue; and impudently ridiculing all that's good and sacred*, going forward in *Punch Coffee-Houses, and Pale-Ale-Houses*.

Seven o' Clock.

Fools and powder'd Fops admiring themselves and one another in the Coffee-Houses at *St. James's*.—Great Folks beginning to make spiteful Visits to one another.—Rare Havock making in Tradesmens Houses, where the Masters and Mistresses are at their Country-Houses and Lodgings, and leave their Affairs to Servants.—Fog and the *Craftsman*, the Subjects of much Conversation.—*Sadler's-Wells* has the Preference to *Salter's-Hall*.

Eight

Eight o' Clock.

Few Lawyers at Evening Lectures. — Men, Women, and Children turning Drunk and Hungry from their Walks in the Fields. — Dusty Chaises with jaded Whores, and drunken Cullies, limping thro' the Streets of London. — Men of Quality begin to visit their Mistresses. — A great deal of low Gallantry in Gentlemen and rich Tradesmen's Kitchens, as well as in little Ale-houses among Servants. — People of moderate Allowances examining the few remaining Shillings and Pence after the Debauch of the Day. — The Town-Beggars ordering splendid Suppers at their Habitations in St. Giles's. — Dissenting Teachers making Matches in the Families of their Communicants, instead of Converts to the Gospel.

Nine o' Clock.

Lawyers Clerks and City 'Prentices sneaking into Town upon broken-knee'd Horses. — City Dames vouching for one another to their Husbands for the virtuous Company they have pass'd the Afternoon in. — Black Eyes and broken Heads exhibited by Drunkards in the Streets about Precedency. — Cold Beef and Pudding most vigorously attack'd in Taverns. — Masters of Bagnios, and other Bawdy-Houses, roaring and cursing at their Servants, to drown the Cries of departing Maidenheads. — Poor labouring People taking off their wearing Apparel, in order to make due Return of them into the Hands of the Pawn-broker the next Morning. — Abundance of Dirty Linnen ready made hanging out to Sale from Somerset-House to Temple-Bar, and from thence to the Royal-Exchange. — Children, Servants, old Women and others of the same Size of Understanding, pleasing and terrifying themselves and one another with Stories of Witches, Devils, and Apparitions.

And so Good-night to ye.

FINIS.